



## **The Companion Chronicles: The Second Doctor Volume 1**

### **1.3 The Integral**

**by David Bartlett**

Speaking Characters:

**The Doctor** - A mysterious traveller in space and time (M, 40s)

**Zoe Heriot** - The Doctor`s companion, an astrophysicist from the latter half of the 21st Century (F, late teens)

**Jamie McCrimmon** - The Doctor`s companion, a Scottish piper from 1746 (M, late teens/early twenties)

**Co-ordinator Ash** - One of two remaining Integral (a race of empathic healers) working on Aspen base (F, late middle age by human standards)

**Co-ordinator Elm** - The other Integral (F, early 30`s by human standards)

**Dr Edvard** - A neuroscientist and inventor of the Pacivitron (M, 50`s)

**Serox** - Dr Edvard`s assistant (F, mid to late 20`s)

**Morgan** - An incoherent victim of Quercus Syndrome (M, early 20`s)

Doctor Who – The Integral – Episode 1

MUSIC: (DOCTOR WHO OPENING TITLES)

SCENE 1. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(FX: THE HUM OF THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.)

(JAMIE AND ZOE ARE HAVING AN ARGUMENT)

JAMIE:

...I can't believe you'd say that. I've been with The Doctor longer than you. I've seen what's out there.

ZOE:

You're not being sensible Jamie. It's quite impossible for all the alien races in the universe to be intent on invasion. Logically it...

JAMIE: (INTERRUPTING)

Oh! Aye! So where was your logic last time we landed? I can't remember it saving you then!

ZOE:

That incident was quite within the parameters of normal statistical distribution. It's easily explained, purely through chance.

JAMIE:

Chance? Nothing to do with me, then? Those wee creatures in the cellar would have torn you to pieces if I`d not been there.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER - THIS SHOULD BE RECORDED/PROCESSED TO CREATE A CLOSE AND INTIMATE FEEL TO ZOE`S VOICE TO SHOW THAT THESE ARE HER THOUGHTS AND HER POINT OF VIEW IN THE FIRST PERSON, AS DISTINCT FROM "NARRATION" WHICH IS IN THE THIRD PERSON AND SHOULD SOUND MORE DISTANT AND REMOTE.)

Jamie and I rarely argued. I teased him a lot, it`s true. But we never really had a row. This time it was different. This time his point of view was so extreme, so out of touch with my 21st Century cultural norms, that I just couldn`t let it go.

ZOE:

But Jamie, there are so many civilisations where the inhabitants are peaceful, despite their differences.

JAMIE:

Well, I`ve not seen them; and since we met, neither have you! They`ve all been chasing us up and down corridors and shooting at us with guns! Tell her Doctor!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor clearly disapproved of our argument. He frowned as he wiped his hands on a grey, paisley handkerchief then tucked it into one of the pockets of his crumpled black coat.

THE DOCTOR:

Now then Jamie, Zoe. All this noise won't solve anything.

JAMIE:

But, Doctor-

THE DOCTOR:

Jamie, the Universe has spawned many terrible, frightful things. And yes, we have found them and they have fought us. Creatures that are cruel and ruthless, determined to impose their will on the weak and innocent. But Zoe is right. Not every other race wants to harm us. There is good out there.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Jamie was baffled. He just couldn't comprehend such an alien point of view. I knew it didn't fit with his experience since meeting the Doctor, or with his life before that. He had always relied on his strength, had fought to survive. It was as natural to him as breathing the air or feasting on a slaughtered animal - something else I resolved to later take him to task about.

JAMIE: (GETTING ANGRY AND DEFENSIVE NOW)

You're just as bad, siding with her. After all the times I've saved your neck! What is it with you two? Have I been dreaming these last few weeks?

THE DOCTOR:

Now, Jamie. It`s not like that. Nobody`s taking sides. It`s just that we don`t quite see things the way you do.

(FX: SWITCHES BEING THROWN AND THE TARDIS LANDING.)

THE DOCTOR:

We`re coming into land, so let`s all be friends and forget our disagreements, shall we?

JAMIE: (REFUSING TO BE PLACATED)

That`s easy enough for you to say. Two against one. You just wait `till we`re outside...

(FX: THE TARDIS LANDS.)

JAMIE:

I`ll wager you both there`ll be some alien beastie, ready to do us harm. We`ll just see how "good" they are then.

(FX: A SWITCH IS THROWN AND THE TARDIS DOORS OPEN.)

JAMIE: (GOING OUT THROUGH THE TARDIS DOORS)

Just don`t expect me to come to your rescue!

ZOE:

Jamie, come back! We don`t know if it`s safe out there.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

But it was too late. He was furious with both of us and felt betrayed by our modern views; his Eighteenth Century mindset was impervious to reason. The Doctor smiled kindly and patted his pockets.

THE DOCTOR:

I think we`d better go out after him, before he gets himself into trouble, don`t you?

SCENE 2. INT. AN EMPTY CORRIDOR.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE, VOICES ECHO SLIGHTLY TO EMPHASISE THE EMPTY SPACE.)

NOTE: THROUGHOUT THE STORY AN ADDITIONAL SOUND EFFECT (SUCH AS A SLIGHTLY OSCILLATING HUM) IS REQUIRED TO INDICATE WHEN THE ABSORPTION FIELD AND/OR THE PACIVITRON IS ACTIVE AND HAVING A CALMING EFFECT. THERE IS NO NEED TO DIFFERENTIATE BETWEEN THE TWO. THIS SHOULD BE SUBTLE IN SCENES WHEN IT IS "ON" THROUGHOUT, BUT MORE NOTICEABLE WHEN THERE IS A CHANGE OF STATUS WITHIN A SCENE. THE INMATES OF THE BASE AND JAMIE ARE PARTICULARLY AFFECTED, EDVARD AND ZOE LESS SO. THE INTEGRAL, SEROX AND THE DOCTOR ARE IMPERVIOUS TO THE EFFECT. FOR CLARITY A SEPARATE FX DIRECTION WILL BE GIVEN TO INDICATE WHETHER THE CALMING EFFECT IS ON OR OFF.

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

We were in an empty corridor. There was a slight smell of dust and disinfectant. The walls were white, indented by large glass windows and doors. It was unnaturally quiet, as though part of a building no longer in use.

(FX: THE TARDIS DOOR CLOSING.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor locked the TARDIS door behind us, an excited glint in his eyes at the prospect of exploring.

THE DOCTOR:

Now then, let`s find out where we are, shall we?

ZOE:

Judging from the design and materials I would guess this is somewhere near my time. Late 21st Century.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor led the way and wandered over to look through one of the windows. Jamie was strangely quiet. At first I thought he was brooding, nursing his grievances; but he was staring into the middle distance, a look of serenity on his face.

ZOE:

Jamie? Are you alright?

JAMIE:

Aye! Where do you think we are?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

He was his old self again, all his anger gone. Our disagreement seemingly forgotten. Of course, I was less passionate about these sort of things - emotional outbursts were no match for a well-constructed



argument. I was pleased that Jamie was beginning to learn that too.

THE DOCTOR:

Some kind of hospital I think Jamie. Look!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

We joined him. Behind the glass was a small room. It was deserted, but there was a neatly made bed and on the wall above, an extensive panel of monitoring equipment. Folded clothes lay on a chair and there was a printed name on the door.

ZOE: (READING)

Morgan. It doesn't tell us much. I wonder why they're here?

SCENE 3. INT. EDVARD`S LABORATORY.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE BUT ADDED, THE SOUND OF ELECTRONIC APPARATUS - OCCASIONAL BEEPS AND WHIRRS.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE: (NARRATION - THIS SHOULD BE RECORDED/PROCESSED TO CREATE A MORE DISTANT AND REMOTE SOUND TO SHOW THAT THIS IS THIRD PERSON "NARRATION" AS DISTINCT FROM THE PERSONAL POINT OF VIEW HEARD IN "VOICEOVER".)

Dr Edvard was a small, fussy man with a meticulously trimmed beard and gold rimmed spectacles. His thinning, lacklustre hair was oiled back and the pockets of his lab coat were cluttered with pens, several screwdrivers and a stethoscope. (AS EDVARD) "You can bring the patient over now, we`re ready to begin." (NARRATION) His attitude was curt. He issued the instruction to his assistant, Serox, a very attractive young woman with a passive expression and quietly cold manner.

(FX: SHUFFLING FEET AND MORGAN CLAMBERING ONTO A TROLLEY.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

She guided the patient up onto a trolley and pressed his head back onto the pillow. (AS SEROX) "Keep still Morgan, this won`t take long, then you can go back to the community room." He was a wiry young man with lank dark hair and pale skin dressed in a pristine white hospital gown. His bare arms were exposed, ready for treatment. (AS MORGAN) FX: MUMBLING SPEECH, AS THOUGH MORGAN HAS SOMEHOW LOST THE ABILITY TO

TALK. (NARRATION) Morgan was incoherent in his reply, as though he had somehow lost the power of speech. His eyes were wild with fear.

(FX: STRAPS BEING FITTED AND TIGHTENED.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Edvard fitted restraints to Morgan`s wrists and ankles. He pulled the straps tight, with a look of grim satisfaction.

(FX: AN INTERCOM BUZZES.)

(THE VOICES OF CO-ORDINATORS ASH AND ELM ARE BOTH FEMALE AND PROCESSED TO SOUND ALIEN. THEY SHOULD SOUND RATHER SPACEY AND HYPNOTIC, PERHAPS WITH THE RINGING QUALITY OF A MEDITATION BELL, BUT NOT AT ALL HARSH. DELIVERY FOR BOTH INTEGRAL SHOULD BE LEVEL AND CALM, LIKE A THERAPIST, WHERE AT ALL POSSIBLE.)

ASH: (IN ADDITION TO THE ABOVE THIS DIALOGUE IS VIA AN INTERCOM)

This is Co-ordinator Ash. Are you ready to test the Neurocatalon?

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Without thinking, Dr Edvard glanced toward the speaker grill on the wall, even though the video feed was only one way. Ash could see them, but they couldn`t see her. He shook his head with irritation and looked at Serox instead. (AS EDVARD) "The Neurocatalon still needs to be administered. Serox, is the injection ready?"

(FX: A SMALL BOTTLE BEING PICKED UP AND TAPPED. A RUSTLE AS SEROX PREPARES THE INJECTION.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

She drew up the brightly glowing solution and searched for a vein. (AS SEROX) "I said to keep still Morgan. This will hurt." As the needle pierced the vessel, a tiny cloud of blood darkened the syringe. Then she pressed the plunger home. Morgan`s face twisted in pain as the drug coursed into his arm.

(FX: MORGAN`S CRIES AND THRASHING AGAINST THE BONDS TYING HIM TO THE TROLLEY.)

ASH: (INTERCOM)

Edvard, you assured me that the drug had been refined, that there would be no discomfort. Inducing this level of distress is unacceptable.

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Dr Edvard looked on coldly. (AS EDVARD) "Be patient! The effect is only transient.

(FX: MORGAN SETTLES AND BECOMES CALM.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

As Morgan began to settle, Edvard looked on smugly. "You see! No harm done."

ASH: (INTERCOM)

This will need to be reported. We are therapists, not torturers!

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Edvard ignored her and turned toward the machine that dominated the laboratory. He checked various dials and examined the pattern of lights flickering on one of the panels. (AS EDVARD) "The Pacivitron is working perfectly - now we shall see whether the Neurocatalon can boost it`s effect. Imagine! Finally we will be able to do without your Absorption Field!" (NARRATION) During the test Morgan`s vital signs were to be carefully tracked by Serox. (AS SEROX) "Blood pressure 120 over 80, Pulse 56. Electroencephalograph shows alpha waves. All measurements are standard."

(FX: SOUNDS OF SWITCHES BEING THROWN ACCOMPANIED BY CHANGES TO THE SOUNDS OF ELECTRONIC APPARATUS.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Edvard paused for a moment whilst he checked the Pacivitron a final time, then gave Ash the instruction to disengage the absorption field.

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

ASH: (INTERCOM)

Absorption field removed. We have isolated the local area around your laboratory. It is entirely free from our influence. Your machine and the Neurocatalon are in control now.

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Serox watched the monitors intently (AS SEROX) "Blood pressure rising slightly. 130 over 85. Pulse increased to 80. Alpha waves with occasional beta. Vitals within normal range." (NARRATION) Morgan lay still, his face calm and relaxed. Eyes closed. Edvard started to examine him and pressed the end of his stethoscope to the man`s chest. (AS SEROX) "Blood pressure increasing. Heart rate 120. Alpha waves eclipsed by beta and gamma rising." (NARRATION) The numbers continued to climb and Morgan began to stir.

(FX: THE RESTRAINTS RATTLE AND MORGAN STARTS MOVING ON THE TROLLEY.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

His eyes suddenly snapped open revealing a look of panic. He started to pull at his restraints. (AS SEROX) "Blood pressure now 180 over 110. Pulse rate escalating to 150. Beta eclipsed by gamma." (NARRATION) Morgan`s face was drenched in sweat, his teeth were clenched and all the muscles in his neck had tightened as he struggled to escape.

(FX: MORGAN THRASHES AROUND, THE RESTRAINTS TEAR. MORGAN SNARLS LIKE AN ANIMAL)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Suddenly Morgan ripped himself free and clamped his hands around Edvard`s throat. The scientist pulled away from the frenzied man, coughing fitfully and ordered Serox to boost the power. She grappled

with the Pacivitron but it didn't respond.

(FX: THE SOUND OF MORGAN WILDLY BLUNDERING AROUND THE LABORATORY, BREAKING EQUIPMENT, GROWLING.)

ZOE: (NARRATION) Morgan was blundering around the laboratory leaving a wake of destruction in his path. He kept clear of the Pacivitron - the machine was clearly toxic to him. Instead he smashed up the monitoring equipment and upended the trolley. There was whirlwind of papers strewn everywhere.

ASH: (INTERCOM)

Edvard, I've lost visual contact. It will take us time to re-engage the absorption field. I will-

(FX: THE INTERCOM IS SMASHED AND ASH'S DISTORTED VOICE FADES OUT.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Morgan ripped the intercom from the wall and turned toward the door. He wrenched it open and disappeared into the corridor beyond. Edvard looked on in horror. (AS EDVARD) "We must stop him before he reaches the community room."

(FX: EDVARD AND SEROX RUN OUT OF THE LABORATORY.)

SCENE 4. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE MORGAN`S ROOM.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE, VOICES ECHO SLIGHTLY TO EMPHASISE THE EMPTY SPACE.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

ZOE:

If this is a hospital, then this must be Morgan`s room? But where is he?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor started speculating. Perhaps it wasn`t a medical hospital? Maybe he was wrong and this was a prison? Or it could be an outpost for some sort of military establishment? As always, he was excited by the possibilities, each one offering new potential for discovery. He rubbed his hands with glee, hopping slightly up and down.

JAMIE:

For goodness sake. Does it matter? Whatever this place is, there`ll be something waiting to do us harm; and both of you don`t seem to care!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Suddenly Jamie was angry again. It had come out of nowhere. One moment he was quiet, subdued. The next, red faced and furious. The Doctor tried to placate him but it was as though we were back in the TARDIS, in the heat of our row.



(FX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS AND INCOHERENT CRIES AS MORGAN APPEARS.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Then Jamie was almost proved right! But the threat wasn't alien this time. It was human. A man appeared, disheveled and frantic. He was plucking wildly at the air as though fending off an unseen foe. For a moment he didn't see us, then he lurched toward me his arms outstretched, eyes blazing with malice and murderous rage.

ZOE:

Keep away! Jamie, Doctor!

(FX: JAMIE AND MORGAN FIGHTING.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Jamie sprang instantly to my defence. He was already angry and now channeled his energy into the fight. But the stranger was fired up on adrenaline and fear and proved a worthy opponent. The Doctor danced nervously on the periphery, desperate to distract the man and give Jamie the advantage. The stranger's frenzy intensified as though the fight itself was driving him to more violent and vicious attacks. He caught Jamie in a headlock then tightened his grasp. Jamie could hardly breathe.

(FX: A DOOR IN THE WALL OPENS)

ELM:

(ANOTHER FEMALE VOICE, PROCESSED TO SOUND ALIEN.) Morgan!

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Framed in the doorway stood an extraordinary figure. It was over six feet tall, slight in build and dressed entirely in a black, tightly stretched material that shimmered hypnotically as the creature moved. Instead of a head it had a featureless, transparent, jelly like dome; and inside, glowing and pulsating with light, throbbed an alien brain. For a second we all stopped in our tracks. Then Jamie used the moment to slip free. I caught my breath in shock, cursing my naivety. He had been right from the start. The threat was alien after all!

ELM:

Who are you? Why are you here?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

For a moment we were all distracted, then I noticed that the stranger, Morgan, was no longer attempting to fight. Bizarrely, he was suddenly tranquil, a glazed expression on his face. He looked around vaguely, as if in a dream. Jamie seemed different too - drained of vitality, his energy spent.

ELM:

I repeat. Who are you?

ZOE:

My name is Zoe. These are my friends, Jamie and the Doctor.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

I`d decided to capture its attention. Meanwhile, Morgan wandered away, unaware of any danger. He just ignored the monstrous figure as it stepped through the doorway and approached us. Its movements were sinuous, lithe and graceful.

JAMIE: (WEAKLY)

Get behind me Zoe, I`ll try to hold it off.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

There was an edge of uncertainty in Jamie`s voice, as though he didn`t quite believe in himself any more. Something was wrong. This wasn`t the Jamie I knew: brave and robust, ready to dive into danger to protect us. Perhaps this was a foe he couldn`t overcome? My heart started to race, anxiety welling up inside of me. I stepped backwards, unsure what to do next.

ELM:

Where are you from? Why are you here?

JAMIE:

Keep back! I`m warning you.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

But Jamie just stood there. He seemed powerless, almost afraid. The Doctor edged around to join me, holding his hands up, palms forward in a placatory way.

THE DOCTOR:

It`s alright we`re quite friendly. We mean you no harm. We`re just travellers.

(FX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS WHICH COME TO A HALT AS EDVARD AND SEROX ARRIVE.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Before the creature could respond, two figures, a man and a woman suddenly appeared from another corridor. Seeing us they came an abrupt halt. (AS EDVARD) "Who the Hell are you?" (VOICEOVER) The man was rather squat and middle aged while the woman was stunningly beautiful. She had a slender figure, dark hair and a face that was symmetrical to a fault. They looked rather incongruous together. I was about to explain when it struck me that they were both quite oblivious to any threat. (AS EDVARD) "Co-ordinator Elm have you seen Morgan?" (VOICEOVER) The three of them were colleagues!

ELM:

He is nearby and tranquil, Dr Edvard. We are holding the absorption field at maximum strength. This failure of the Pacivitron, will have to be fully investigated.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Fear had blinded me. I had been so caught up in the moment that it never occurred to me that this strange looking creature - Co-ordinator Elm - might be an ally. Even a friend. So much for my progressive, 21st Century thinking! Dr Edvard gave instructions his assistant, who`s name we discovered was Serox. She went off in pursuit of Morgan, nodding rather mechanically but saying nothing. It was a little odd, the way she just did as he asked. If these people were from my era, then her very deferential manner to a male colleague, seemed strangely old fashioned.

ELM:

They claim to be travellers. I have not had an opportunity to authenticate their statement.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Edvard was sceptical. (AS EDVARD) "Seems a bit unlikely. Who are you working for? Quercus Robar? Or are you from the Earth Government? And how did you even get in here?" (VOICEOVER) The Doctor looked at me, hoping that my knowledge of the time period would suggest some plausible explanation. My mind raced to come up with a story but Elm stepped toward me, her arm outstretched. What was her intent? Was I in danger? I felt frozen to the spot, panic rising again. There was nowhere to escape.

ELM:

Fear is unnecessary. I will authenticate you.

(FX: ELECTRONIC WARBLING SOUND TO INDICATE MIND READING.)

ELM:

Your story is confirmed. You are Zoe Heriot and your associates are James Robert McCrimmon and The Doctor. You travelled here in a machine called the TARDIS. You are frightened of our appearance but you have no criminal intent.

JAMIE:

How did you know that?

(FX: SINGLE HANDCLAP.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor looked delighted and clapped his hands together with glee.

THE DOCTOR:

Don't you see Jamie? She read Zoe's mind! How convenient - I do wish we met more people like you! It would save us all a lot of bother. Now perhaps you might tell us a little something about yourselves?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Dr Edvard remained rather cautious but respected the alien's skill, so took us at our word. He explained that he was a specialist in neuro-electro containment and that Co-ordinator Elm was one of two remaining members of the staff, here at the Aspen Treatment Centre. The Integral, as they were called, had unique abilities with the human

mind. As well as telepathy and weak telekinesis, they were employed here specifically for their power to induce calm by directly absorbing anger.

ELM:

We must liaise with Co-ordinator Ash.

JAMIE:

Is he the one in charge?

ELM:

She is my co-worker. The Integral have no hierarchy.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Dr Edvard had pressing work to complete so began to make his excuses. Before he left I had one more question. (AS ZOE) "If this is a treatment centre, who do you treat?" (VOICEOVER) Edvard paused for a moment and looked coldly into the middle distance. (AS EDVARD) "Lost souls."

SCENE 5. INT. COMMUNITY ROOM, ASPEN TREATMENT CENTRE.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE, MANY PEOPLE QUIETLY GOING ABOUT THEIR ACTIVITIES. NO DIALOGUE IS HEARD.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ELM:

This is the community room where our clients can gather. As you see they are peaceful when treated.

ZOE:

What`s wrong with them? Why don`t they speak?

ELM:

An inappropriate question with clients present. We will answer your enquiries, but only in general terms. Our duty is to those we care for.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The clients, as Co-ordinator Elm referred to them, looked dazed and confused. They moved around lethargically, dragging themselves along as though wading through water. I understood what Dr Edvard meant when he described them as "lost souls". Their faces were drawn and haggard. Occasionally there was a flicker of expression but it was usually of fear. Nobody smiled, nobody laughed; to all intents and purposes, they really were the walking dead.



SCENE 6. INT ASH`S OFFICE.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ELM: (TELEPATHICALLY, SO HAS A DIFFERENT RESONANCE TO USUSAL SPEECH)  
I have brought the strangers to speak with you.

ASH: (TELEPATHICALLY)  
You may enter, I am not with a client.

(FX: THE ELECTRONIC SWISH OF A DOOR OPENING, THE GROUP ENTERING AND THEN THE DOOR CLOSING.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)  
Co-ordinator Ash stood as we entered. The office was spacious and minimally furnished. She was slightly taller than Co-ordinator Elm, but otherwise identical. Perhaps they were a clone race? Thankfully, their names were clearly printed, white against black on their suits. Ash gestured for us to sit, her movements graceful and elegant. Co-ordinator Elm took her leave, explaining that she had other work to do. The Doctor stepped forward.

THE DOCTOR:  
Perhaps we should introduce ourselves?

ASH:

There is no need Doctor. Co-ordinator Elm and I commune through the absorption field. I understand you are travellers. The Integral welcome enquiring minds. I expect you have many questions.

THE DOCTOR:

Well yes, we do actually!

ASH:

I will answer if I can. Uncertainty is the pre-cursor to anxiety. I have no wish for you to suffer unnecessarily.

THE DOCTOR:

That`s very kind of you. This absorption field, I assume it`s some sort of telepathic gestalt?

ASH:

Correct. It is a lot weaker with only two of us remaining. We now have to rely on Dr Edvard`s Pacivitron, to ensure that treatment is maintained.

ZOE:

But treatment for what?

ASH:

Quercus Syndrome. Aspen base is the main care centre. Our clients are safe within the protective dome.

JAMIE:

And outside?

ASH:

The atmosphere is highly toxic. There is no life beyond. Only those who require our help come here.

ZOE:

What is Quercus Syndrome?

ASH:

Prolonged, uncontrollable and murderous rage. The victims kill anyone they have contact with, except for each other. Complete strangers, friends, family and loved ones, all are vulnerable; But for some reason fellow victims are not.

ZOE:

That`s horrible.

ASH:

They don`t eat, they don`t sleep. Left untreated, they die through sheer exhaustion.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor wanted to know the cause. Was it a virus or some sort of toxin? Ash explained that it was the consequence of using an "electronic entertainment" created by the technology company, Quercus

Robar. When the Earth Government discovered this, they forced the company to build and maintain Aspen base. The Doctor was intrigued.

THE DOCTOR:

They`ve been made ill by what you might call a “computer game”?

ASH:

Prolonged exposure remodels the neural pathways of the brain. It is no longer commercially available of course, but pirated copies still exist.

JAMIE:

Och! What`s a computer game? Why do you always talk in riddles?

THE DOCTOR:

Well Jamie, now, er, how best to explain? You see you have a television and on each side of the screen there`s a little oblong box of light. When you turn a knob, it moves up and down! Bouncing between the two is a small white square - that`s the ball and you have to knock it back and forth like in a game of tennis! It`s such great fun!

ZOE:

I think computer games nowadays are a little more advanced than that Doctor!

THE DOCTOR:

Ah! Yes. That was the 1970`s. I was wondering why anyone would get so

worked up about a game of ping-pong!

ASH:

The content is extremely violent. The victims believe that they are constantly under attack from the avatars within the program. From their perspective, they fight or die. Until they come here.

ZOE:

You help them?

ASH:

We create the absorption field that controls their anger.

JAMIE:

Turns them into zombies, more like. Have you not seen them out there? Wandering around like they`re searching for a coffin?

THE DOCTOR:

Now then Jamie, I`m sure the Integral are doing all they can and after all it`s difficult to tell how much of that is a side effect of the treatment and how much is Quercus Syndrome itself... and I notice it`s not affecting all of us like that.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

It all clicked into place. This was why Jamie`s mood had changed so suddenly. It was the absorption field turning on and off. But the Doctor was right. Why did it have more effect on Jamie than either of

us?

ZOE:

You said your control was weaker now. That man who attacked us - are we still in danger?

ASH:

Morgan is quiet now. The absorption field was withdrawn for only a short time and only in a limited area. Enough to allow Edvard and Serox to conduct their experiment. We are back in control, though with only two of us, the field lacks the robustness of a full gestalt. We focus it`s power into the communal areas - you`ll notice it has a limited effect in here.

THE DOCTOR:

But why so few of you?

ASH:

Maintaining this facility is costly Doctor. It takes many Integral, far more than we have now. We are pleased to assist humankind, but we cannot offer our services for free. If what we do is of value, then it must be paid for.

THE DOCTOR:

That`s also the view of Freudians on 20th Century Earth! Not one I approve of!

ASH:

Quercus Robar engaged Edvard to replace us with his machine - the Pacivitron. So far he has succeeded in reducing our number, but has failed to remove us entirely. The machine isn't powerful enough.

DOCTOR:

That much is very clear!

ASH:

Edvard was testing a new drug, Neurocatalon. He claims it will increase the Pacivitron's effect. But Quercus Robar are cautious and for the moment require us to remain. They want proof of success before we leave.

DOCTOR:

But only two of you? Is that really safe?

ASH:

They maintain our numbers at the barest minimum, but have not made up for our recent losses. Edvard is very persuasive and tends to manipulate the truth.

ZOE:

Losses?

ASH:

Several colleagues have died. Killed intentionally I believe.

ZOE:

But how? That just isn't logical! The absorption field would stop any attack.

ASH:

We do not know. With each loss the absorption field becomes weaker. We become more dependent on the Pacivitron to maintain safety.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

A shadow passed over the Doctor's face as he realised the implications. He looked around anxiously, tapping his fingers together with nervous energy.

THE DOCTOR:

But don't you see? If anything happens to you or Co-ordinator Elm then the whole of the base will be under threat! It'll go up like a powder keg!

ZOE:

Won't the Pacivitron protect us?

ASH:

As you have seen, the machine is not yet able to work independently. Both the Integral and the Pacivtron are needed.

ZOE:

Then you must arrange for more staff, more Integral to replace those



you`ve lost. It`s the only sensible thing to do.

ASH:

Edvard would never agree. He has sway with all the major shareholders. The company is cutting costs, they won`t miss this opportunity to make further savings.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor was undeterred and insisted that we would just have to convince Edvard otherwise. He pressed Ash to allow him to examine the Pacivitron.

SCENE 7. INT. EDVARD`S LABORATORY.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE BUT ADDED, THE SOUND OF ELECTRONIC APPARATUS - OCCASIONAL BLEEPS AND WHIRRS.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Co-ordinator Ash gave us directions to Edvard`s laboratory, which we followed with ease. We found him working on the Pacivitron. It was a strange looking device. A thick metal pipe was coiled and stretched along the full length of the machine, arcing in a huge circle some two feet in diameter. It was anchored to a solidly constructed base covered in switches and dials. Lights flickered on and off, fluctuating in harmony with the oscillating waveforms showing on a small, cathode ray tube. The Doctor started inspecting it immediately, much to Edvard`s irritation. Jamie and I stayed out of their way.

JAMIE:

I told you this would happen!

ZOE:

The Integral don`t mean us any harm, if anything, they`re the ones under threat.

JAMIE:

Well, I still don't trust them. This field thing of theirs, I makes me feel... (BEAT.) Och! I don't know, odd. Not myself. Like a different person. Are you not affected too?

ZOE:

By the absorption field? A little I think, not much, not like you. But then I don't tend to get angry, it wouldn't be logical.

JAMIE:

It's like I can think very clearly. See everyone's point of view. Nobody's right, nobody's wrong. It's all shades of grey. I don't like it.

ZOE: (LAUGHS)

But that's how I always see things Jamie! Is it so bad to see different perspectives?

JAMIE:

You don't understand, Zoe. I'm scared I won't know what to do. I can't fight like this. I can't protect you!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Jamie's eyes were moist. His expression betrayed the inner turmoil which was threatening to overwhelm him. His world had suddenly been turned upside down and he was feeling things he'd never had the time, or emotional space for.

(FX: A LOUD BURST OF STATIC FROM THE REMAINS OF THE INTERCOM.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor dropped the broken intercom back onto the bench.

THE DOCTOR:

It`s useless, we can`t get through to Ash to warn her!

ZOE:

Warn her?

THE DOCTOR:

Yes, warn her! I'm not sure there`s anything I can do. The Pacivitron is experimental at best. It hasn`t the capacity to effectively control all these people. She must bring more Integral here.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Edvard disagreed and the two started arguing. I suggested I might have a look at the calculations, after all I did have a pure mathematics major, with honours! Edvard looked thunderous and the Doctor shook his head. He smiled and nodded toward Jamie who was looking rather dazed.

THE DOCTOR:

I`m not sure that even your talent with numbers, Zoe, would convince Dr Edvard here, of his error! No, better you both let Ash know what I`ve found here; and I think Jamie would like something useful to do.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

We agreed to his plan. Meanwhile the Doctor would look at Edvard`s equations again, but I could see he remained doubtful.

SCENE 8. INT. CORRIDOR.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE, FOOTSTEPS AS THEY WALK TOWARDS ASH`S OFFICE. VOICES ECHO SLIGHTLY TO EMPHASISE THE EMPTY SPACE.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE:

How are you feeling?

JAMIE:

Like I`ve got a headache. Are you telling me you always think like this? With, what did you call it - different perspectives - seeing everyone`s point of view?

ZOE:

But, of course. I thought we all did. How else can society function efficiently? Everyone would be arguing!

JAMIE:

The Doctor`s not affected either. It`s just me and the patients. Why am I so different?

ZOE: (NARRATION)

He was right of course, but I didn`t know what to say.

Jamie`s new way of experiencing his world had given me the clue. But, how could I explain that in my time most people had evolved their way of thinking. Taking multiple perspectives was common place. In the eighteenth century a soldier needed to know who was the enemy and then fight. Anger was key! Seeing your opponent`s point of view would be lethal. Likewise the patients. Quercus Syndrome locked them into a nightmare battle between good and evil, a threat around every corner. In my time and I suppose the Doctor`s, we saw things differently and were just more advanced. True, we still felt anger but it had been civilised out of us - it wasn`t so raw.

ZOE:

I don`t think there`s anything wrong with you, Jamie. It`s just that..

ELM: (SCREAMS)

ZOE:

That sounded like one of the Integral. Quickly!

(FX: THE SOUND OF RUNNING FEET AS THEY CHASE DOWN THE CORRIDOR TOWARDS THE SCREAMS.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Co-ordinator Elm was staggering down the corridor, a thick, dark liquid oozing down the dome of her head. A jagged tear had been ripped into the translucent, jelly like substance. A knife stuck out at an angle, its handle, buried to the hilt.

ELM: (STRUGGLING)

Help... me!

JAMIE:

Who did this?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

But she hadn't the strength to tell us. Jamie caught her as she stumbled. He gently lowered her to the floor, protecting her broken body in his arms. There was nothing we could do. She was dying. The dome of her head was clouding to opaqueness, the pulsating glow of light slowly failing. She shuddered and convulsed for a moment, then lay still.

ZOE:

Oh! No!

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Who could have done such a terrible thing? Snuff out a life like this, and for what reason? I was trembling with shock. Nausea twisted in my stomach, then suddenly I felt it. Anger. Jamie was affected too. We shouldn't be feeling this way. The fact that we did, could only have one viable explanation.

(FX: THE DISTANT DISTURBANCE GETTING CLOSER. GLASS IS BROKEN.)



INCOHERENT VOICES GRADUALLY GETTING LOUDER. APPARATUS IS SMASHED.  
GUTTURAL CRIES AND MORE BREAKING GLASS.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

With Elm now dead, the absorption field was no longer working. The Pacivitron was not enough on its own. The victims of Quercus syndrome were reverting to kind. They were going to attack!

MUSIC: (DOCTOR WHO CLOSING TITLES)

Doctor Who – The Integral – Episode 2

MUSIC: (DOCTOR WHO OPENING TITLES)

(REPRISE FROM EPISODE 1.)

SCENE 8. INT. CORRIDOR.

(FX: THE DISTANT DISTURBANCE GETTING CLOSER. GLASS IS BROKEN.  
INCOHERENT VOICES GRADUALLY GETTING LOUDER. APPARATUS IS SMASHED.  
GUTTURAL CRIES AND MORE BREAKING GLASS.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

ZOE:

(VOICEOVER) *With Elm now dead, the absorption field was no longer working. The Pacivitron was not enough on it`s own. The victims of Quercus syndrome were reverting to kind. They were going to attack!*

SCENE 9. INT. EDVARD`S LABORATORY.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE BUT ADDED, THE SOUND OF ELECTRONIC APPARATUS - OCCASIONAL BLEEPS AND WHIRRS. THE DISTURBANCE OUTSIDE IS GETTING NEARER.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Despite their differences, Edvard and the Doctor had been working together on the Pacivitron; with the calculations reviewed they`d set about improving the machine`s efficiency.

(FX: FERRAL GROWLS AND CRIES. BANGING ON THE LAB DOOR.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

The inmates could see them through the glass panel in the door. Dr Edvard swallowed hard and a look of panic darted across his face. (AS EDVARD) "It`s failed! The Integral absorption field, it`s stopped working. Doctor, we need full power to the Pacivitron now!"

THE DOCTOR: (FRANTICALLY)

Oh! My goodness. Bring me that power cable. Plug the other end into the Pacivitron`s matrix generator. Quickly!

(FX: THE CRIES FROM OUTSIDE GETTING LOUDER.)

SCENE 10. INT. CORRIDOR.

(FX: THE DISTURBANCE APPROACHING ITS PEAK.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

There were inmates everywhere. The corridor was suddenly full of people, screaming.

ZOE:

Jamie! Look out! Behind you!

(FX: A LOUD GUTTERAL CRY. JAMIE AND ONE OF THE INMATES BEGIN TO FIGHT.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Jamie`s attacker was broad shouldered and powerful. He brandished the shattered remains of a wooden chair leg, thrusting it wildly like a spear. At first Jamie was more agile and dodged around him, then others started crowding closer and his movements were blocked. The man lunged towards him.

SCENE 11. INT. EDVARD`S LABORATORY.

(FX: THE CRIES FROM OUTSIDE ARE LOUD. THE BANGING ON THE DOOR MORE INTENSE. GLASS BREAKS.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

The door was offering little resistance. The inmates were desperate to break in. Edvard started to panic. (AS EDVARD) "Doctor! It won't hold much longer."

THE DOCTOR:

That cabinet! Use it as a barricade. I need more time to re-route the power.

(FX: FEEBLE ATTEMPTS TO MOVE THE CABINET. EDVARD`S EXERTIONS AS HE DOES SO.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Edvard could hardly move it. The cabinet was too heavy.

(FX: SPLINTERING WOOD AND GLASS, LOUDER GUTTURAL CRIES AND SCREAMS.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Edvard looked on with horror as the door splintered. (AS EDVARD) "It's too late!" (NARRATION) The Doctor was still lost in a whirl of plugs

and cables as he frantically tried to connect up the machine.

(FX: AS THE DISTURBANCE REACHES ITS PEAK THE PACVITRON POWERS UP AND THE DISTURBANCE DIES AWAY.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Then as suddenly as it had started, the disturbance died away. (AS EDVARD) "Doctor, you`ve done it! You`ve increased the power. The Pacivitron - it finally works!"

SCENE 12. INT. CORRIDOR.

(FX: THE DISTURBANCE AT ITS PEAK.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

ZOE:

Jamie!

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

(FX: THE DISTURBANCE DIES AWAY. THE CLATTER OF THE CHAIR LEG BEING DROPPED.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Like a miracle, calm descended upon the crowd. Jamie`s attacker dropped his weapon and quietly shuffled away.

(FX: THE INMATES RETURN TO THE COMMUNITY ROOM. THE ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE. VOICES ECHO SLIGHTLY TO EMPHASISE THE EMPTY SPACE.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

It was as though nothing had happened.

JAMIE:

Are you alright?

ZOE:

Am I alright? What about you? You`re bleeding, let me see that.

JAMIE:

Och! It`s nothing, a wee scratch!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

So typical of Jamie! Thinking of others first! I found some bandages in a locker and disinfected his wound. His arm wasn`t deeply cut, but he looked as though he needed some looking after and I took the opportunity to come to his rescue, for a change.

JAMIE:

Why did they stop?

ZOE:

I suspect the Doctor reconfigured the Pacivitron. There`s only Co-ordinator Ash now. She can`t maintain the absorption field on her own.

JAMIE:

The whole thing`s a mystery. Who would kill Co-ordinator Elm? And why?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

We both looked sadly at her lifeless body.



ZOE:

And more to the point, how? Both the Integral and the Pacivitron are supposed to stop violent acts.

JAMIE: (THOUGHTFULLY)

She saved my life. If she hadn't been there, Morgan would have done for me. He wasn't going to let go. I could hardly breathe.

(BEAT.)

JAMIE:

Have you not finished your nursing duties now? We must find the Doctor and Ash.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

I'd never seen Jamie like this before. He seemed genuinely affected by the alien's death. Of course he didn't show it for long. Informing the others soon took over his thoughts. We agreed that he should find Ash and give her the Doctor's message - whatever Edvard might have told them, she had to convince Quercus Robar to fund more Integral. I would return to the laboratory.

SCENE 13. INT. EDVARD`S LABORATORY.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE BUT ADDED, THE SOUND OF ELECTRONIC APPARATUS - OCCASIONAL BLEEPS AND WHIRRS.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

I found the Doctor and Edvard at loggerheads about the calculations. They were ankle deep in a grey sea of computer print outs. The Doctor was chalking on the walls, much to Edvard`s dismay. I noticed the door was shattered - so they`d obviously had their own difficulties with the inmates too. I wanted to tell them about Co-ordinator Elm, but they didn`t give me a chance.

THE DOCTOR:

No, no, no, no, NO! It will never work Edvard. Don`t you see? The Power Lattice is being drawn on exponentially!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Edvard was having none of it and shook his head as he spoke. (AS EDVARD) "You're wrong, I calculated the requirements precisely."

(VOICEOVER) As the argument continued, my attention was drawn to the Power Lattice which supplied all the energy for the Pacivitron. It was a large transparent cabinet containing a jagged crystalline substance. A faint light glowed within. As I watched, I could see the crystal slowly dissolving. I calculated the rate of decay and then scanned the

Doctor`s equations. He was very nearly correct. Distracted from the recent tragedy by the science I just had to join in the discussion. (AS ZOE) "Dr Edvard, you`ve made an elementary error! x is equal to d, not y. In very simple terms that means the Pacivitron requires an infinite energy source. There`s nothing in the universe that can provide you with that." However, I could see that my words were falling on deaf ears. (AS EDVARD) "But the drug treatment with Neurocatalon is boosting the effect. There is enough power. We can still rid ourselves of the Integral entirely!"

THE DOCTOR:

But don`t you see Edvard? Your concept is built on a false premise! It won`t work without the Integral. You can`t replace them!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor`s explanation made sense. The Pacivitron could amplify the Integral`s absorption field but it couldn`t create an artificial one. Even with the Neurocatalon, the energy drain on the Power Lattice was too great. At the very least some Integral would always be needed. The thought finally reminded me of my task:

ZOE:

Doctor, It`s Co-ordinator Elm. She`s dead. Murdered. That`s what disturbed all the inmates.

THE DOCTOR:

I feared as much. Dr Edvard, Zoe, our safety now depends entirely on

Co-ordinator Ash and the Pacivitron. At the moment the two are in synchronous balance, but if one should fail. Well, Aspen Base will descend into chaos.

ZOE:

There must be something we can do?

THE DOCTOR:

Perhaps. We can try to protect Ash from any harm. Dr Edvard and I can work on the Pacivitron. We might get a little more energy out of the Power Lattice.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor looked at me gravely. It was clear we desperately needed a new contingent of Integral. I agreed to find out if Ash had succeeded in convincing the company to send one.

SCENE 14. INT. ASH`S OFFICE.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE. A BUZZER SOUNDS.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

JAMIE: (DISTORTED THROUGH THE INTERCOM) 7

It`s Jamie, I need to speak to you.

(FX: THE ELECTRONIC SWISH OF A DOOR OPENING, JAMIE ENTERING AND THEN THE DOOR CLOSING.)

ASH:

You are welcome Jamie.

JAMIE: (A MOMENT'S REALISATION)

Are you alright, you look exhausted!

ASH:

There is something wrong. Co-ordinator Elm is no longer engaged. I am... maintaining the absorption field alone.

JAMIE:

Aye, that`s why I`m here.

ASH:

It is difficult without the gestalt. Our different perspectives create balance. There is so much anger to suppress and I can no longer be sure who it belongs to.

JAMIE:

I`m sorry, but Co-ordinator Elm is dead.

ASH:

I sensed an increase in fear and pain, but was unsure of the source. Thank you for informing me. It is a sad loss.

JAMIE:

The Doctor says you must convince Quercus Robar that we need more Integral.

ZOE: (NARRATION)

Ash knew that with more staff she could easily maintain calm across the base. Now with the loss of Elm, their numbers were well below critical and the company might be more compliant with her request, but she was mistaken. The manager at Quercus Robar flatly refused - he clearly had another agenda. Jamie looked on, impressed, as she escalated her demands through layers of bureaucracy until finally, she reached somebody willing to listen. Despite Edvard`s many contacts and the power of his influence, not everyone believed in his promises. Ash`s calm and considered arguments and the video footage of clients becoming disturbed, began to hold sway. When the Doctor`s opinion,

presented as an “External Consultant`s report” was added to the evidence, Quercus Robar eventually understood the risk to their image and the potential costs of another disaster. They reluctantly agreed to send a shuttle with new recruits.

JAMIE:

Can you keep this field thing going till the others arrive? You seem to have lost all your strength.

ASH:

I have no choice. With the aid of the Pacivitron, I can maintain a weak field, enough to keep us safe for the moment. What else did the Doctor discover?

JAMIE:

He didn`t think The Pacivitron could ever work properly. Edvard didn`t agree.

ASH:

Edvard has his own agenda.

JAMIE:

What do you mean?

ASH:

Greed for profit. Quercus Robar created the original program; they are responsible. They compounded their guilt by cutting the cost of

treatment. Edvard is a willing accomplice.

JAMIE:

But what`s the difference? The Pacivitron keeps everyone half asleep, that`s just what the Integral do.

ASH:

You are still wary of us Jamie McCrimmon. You think as an "alien race", our intentions are still hostile.

JAMIE:

You`re reading my mind. You`ve no right to do that!

ASH:

I don`t need telepathy to know how you feel Jamie. The Integral are highly intuitive. Your body language, the tone of your voice, these indicators are enough.

JAMIE:

Och! Now, it`s not my fault most "aliens" we`ve met have done us wrong.

ASH:

Past experience shapes present belief, yes! But I sense you might be open to a new experience. One which might challenge that?



JAMIE:

Maybe.

ASH:

Like all machines, the Pacivitron is a pale imitation of what an organic system can achieve. The Integral target only anger. The Pacivitron drains all human emotion. Aggression, fear, love, laughter. Joy.

JAMIE:

And you don't?

ASH:

The Integral attune to the human psyche. When the base was fully staffed, life here was very different. We only removed the anger. We left other emotions intact.

JAMIE:

So you're saying, the Pacivitron changed all that?

ASH:

Indeed. As long as the victims are treated, Quercus Robar are not concerned about how. Why would they pay extra to give our clients a reasonable quality of life?

JAMIE:

Does it not make you angry, all this? Do you not want to fight against them and all they`re up to?

ASH: (INTERESTED)

It is not in our nature.

JAMIE:

What about Co-ordinator Elm and the other dead Integral? There`s a murderer somewhere, picking you off one by one.

ASH:

I feel the loss.

JAMIE:

But you should feel angry too! That`s what it means to be human. We feel anger and we fight back!

ASH:

Anger is to be absorbed.

JAMIE:

No, it`s what keeps people alive! Can you not see I`m right?

ASH: (THOUGHTFULLY)

Perhaps. This insight is intriguing. Thank you Jamie.

(FX: THE INTERCOM BUZZER SOUNDS.)

ZOE:

(DISTORTED THROUGH THE INTERCOM)

It`s me, Zoe.

(FX: THE ELECTRONIC SWISH OF A DOOR OPENING, ZOE ENTERING AND THEN THE DOOR CLOSING.)

ASH:

You are welcome.

ZOE:

My goodness! What`s happened to you?

JAMIE:

She`s keeping us safe, and doing it all on her own!

ZOE:

The Doctor wants you to know Edvard`s calculations are flawed. The Pacivitron can only work if the Integral maintain the absorption field.

ASH:

We have always insisted that technology was not a solution, but there is little satisfaction in being proved correct. The lost Integral are to be replaced. A shuttle is scheduled to dock in under two hours.

ZOE:

But the power supply to the Pacivitron is almost spent. It can't last till then.

JAMIE:

Come on, we must get back to the others. There must be some safety in numbers.

SCENE 15. INT. CORRIDOR.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE, VOICES ECHO SLIGHTLY TO EMPHASISE THE EMPTY SPACE. FOOTSTEPS AS JAMIE AND ZOE SUPPORT ASH DOWN THE CORRIDOR.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

We made our way back to the laboratory. The Doctor had warned us to keep Co-ordinator Ash safe and Jamie was determined that no harm would come to her. We negotiated the community room with care, but all the residents were calm for the moment. Ash was weak, but able to walk with support. As we turned a corner, Dr Edvard`s assistant, Serox, approached. (AS SEROX) "I have been searching for you."

JAMIE:

Where have you been all this time?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Jamie eyed her suspiciously. He was right. We`d not seen her for a while. Her face was impassive, giving nothing away. (AS SEROX) "Co-ordinator Ash, do you need assistance?" (VOICEOVER) I was struck again by her manner, there was something not quite right. A piece missing. Suddenly there was a flash of sharp metal and she attacked.

(FX: SCUFFLING AS JAMIE AND ZOE TRY TO PROTECT ASH FROM SEROX.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

(AS SEROX) "The Integral must die!" (VOICEOVER) I called out to Jamie for help and took Ash`s full weight as he stepped protectively in front of her, raising his arm to deflect Serox`s impending blow. (AS SEROX) "I must kill the Integral. I must!" (VOICEOVER) Serox spun round, caught her balance and prepared to strike with the knife again. Jamie just stood there, waiting. He was struggling. What could be wrong? I called out to him again but he just looked at me in a daze as though he didn`t know what to do. Serox raised her arm, the wickedly sharp blade glittering in her hand. (AS ZOE) "Ash! You must release him. Turn off the absorption field. Let Jamie fight!" (VOICEOVER) Ash nodded wearily and I lowered her to the floor.

(FX: ASH LOWERED TO THE FLOOR.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

ASH:

I have created a local window around us. There is no effect here.

(FX: JAMIE AND SEROX FIGHTING.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Jamie sprang into action, leaping back to avoid a slashing blow. He was too late and Serox drew blood, cutting him superficially on the brow. He twisted round and snatched at her wrist, gripping tightly to shake the knife from her hand. But she was resolute and strong,

rotating the hilt so that the blade pointed directly at Jamie`s heart. With no weapon in reach I had to distract her. I grabbed at her hair and pulled. To my shock, there was no resistance. It came off in my hand. She was wearing a wig! The dome of her head swivelled round to face me and Jamie used the opportunity to sidestep. Serox lost her balance and went careering into the wall.

JAMIE:

Get Ash out of here!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

(AS SEROX) "I must kill the Integral!" (VOICEOVER) She was relentless. As Jamie readied himself for the next attack, Serox pulled herself up and turned to face him. There was a large dent in her forehead!

(FX: SPARKS AND ELECTRICAL CIRCUITS SHORTING.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Sparks flickered behind her eyes and acrid smoke gathered in a haze around her.

JAMIE:

It`s a robot!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

(AS SEROX, FX: VOICE DISTORTING AND BECOMING MORE ELECTRONIC.) "I must kill the Integral!" (VOICEOVER) Even damaged, the android fought on.

It was staggering now, but it kept a vice-like grip on the knife as it blundered forward in a final attempt to complete its instructions. (AS SEROX, FX: VERY ELECTRONIC AND SLOWING) "All Integral must die!"

(VOICEOVER) Jamie slipped behind the advancing machine and for a moment Ash was left exposed. The robot`s arm jerked up as it struggled forward to land a final blow, just as Jamie swung his arm round its neck and threw himself backward. The vulnerable articulations between head and torso were subject to the full impact of his weight. The android snapped in two.

(FX: INTENSE SPARKING.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Just in time he bowled the sparking head along the corridor.

(FX: SMALL EXPLOSION)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

It bounced several times, then exploded harmlessly into a shower of broken circuit boards and burning rubber.

ASH:

Thank you. You will forgive me I hope, if I reinstate the absorption field?

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)



ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Jamie helped Co-ordinator Ash to her feet, immediately shouldering her weight despite his recent exertion.

ASH:

Jamie, you`re hurt!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Jamie followed the prickle of pain and touched his forehead, but the cut was minor. I took Ash`s other arm and we started down the corridor toward Edvard`s Laboratory.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS AS THEY BOTH SUPPORT ASH DOWN THE CORRIDOR.)

SCENE 16. INT. EDVARD`S LABORATORY.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE BUT ADDED, THE SOUND OF ELECTRONIC APPARATUS - OCCASIONAL BLEEPS AND WHIRRS.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

THE DOCTOR:

So that was how it was done. How very clever to use an android for murder.

ZOE:

Just what I thought Doctor. It was totally unaffected by either the Pacivitron or the Integral`s absorption field.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

We were inside Edvard`s laboratory. Jamie`s makeshift repairs to the door, which was now firmly closed, made us feel safer but, truth be told, they weren`t that robust. The remains of our journey had been uneventful. The clients had been a little agitated here and there, but generally quiet. Ash had said nothing more, saving her energy to keep the base under control. The Doctor and Edvard were relieved to hear news of the shuttle, but had made little progress with their work. The crystalline structure of the Power Lattice was rapidly breaking down. Little remained. Despite this, the Doctor was still keen to uncover more about the murders.

THE DOCTOR:

Well, that`s one little mystery solved, I suppose.

JAMIE:

There`s another?

ZOE:

Oh! Yes Jamie. Who programmed the robot? Who gave the instructions to kill the Integral; And why?

THE DOCTOR:

Well perhaps "mystery" is rather an overstatement.

ZOE:

Yes, I think Dr Edvard has some explaining to do.

JAMIE:

You mean he did it?

ZOE:

Of course. Who else could it be? He had the motive, the opportunity and, as an employee of an advanced technology company, the means.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Edvard darted towards the laboratory door, but Jamie stepped forward, blocking his exit. Before anyone could react Edvard had pulled an energy-gun from beneath his coat. He gestured for us to gather in a

group around Co-ordinator Ash and then took a step closer to the Pacivitron so we were all in his sight. (AS EDVARD) "No sudden moves. This is quite lethal, I assure you." (VOICEOVER) There was little we could do, we were trapped. Seconds passed, I was about to try and distract him, but Jamie jumped in first and started asking questions. Why was Edvard doing this? Killing the Integral - what it was is all for? For a moment the scientist looked puzzled as though the answer was obvious (AS EDVARD) "To prove my Pacivitron works! Quercus Robar were too cautious, too careful. They refused a proper test - a sustained one without the Integral. If I hadn't removed them myself there would be still be a full contingent of them here." (VOICEOVER) I could hardly believe what I was hearing - to kill so many, just to further his experiments. Yet, like all psychopaths, he still attempted to rationalise his behaviour. (AS EDVARD) "The Pacivitron has so much potential. Think what it could do - a placated society, no more arguments, no more political riots, no more war! It offers true 'Peace in our time'. Now let me pass."

JAMIE:

You're crazy!

ZOE:

And forgetful. The absorption field is still working. You can't hurt us Dr Edvard.

THE DOCTOR:

Yes, Zoe`s quite right, we`re entirely safe. We have Co-ordinator Ash and the Pacivitron to protect us. You can put the gun down.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor smiled amiably and made to step forward, raising his hands as he did so. Suddenly Edvard turned.

(FX: THE PACIVITRON POWERING DOWN.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Before anyone could stop him he had switched off the Pacivitron! We looked at him incredulously. It was then that I knew he had finally lost his grip on reality. Without the Pacivitron, none of us would survive. (AS EDVARD) "Now if you value your lives you will let me pass." (VOICEOVER) He waved the energy gun and narrowed his eyes. (AS EDVARD) "When the shuttle arrives, a show of strength will be my ticket out of here."

(FX: THE INMATES OUTSIDE BECOME RESTLESS, APPROACH AND START BANGING ON THE DOOR. THEIR CRIES BECOME AUDIBLE.)

JAMIE:

Have you given leave to your senses, man? We`ll all be killed!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Only Ash could help us now. She was weak and acting alone without the Pacivitron. Perhaps this close she could still prevent Edvard from pulling the trigger. It was a gamble. Struggling to her feet, she stretched out her arm and stepped forward to take the gun. It was point blank range. I held my breath.

(FX: CRASH OF BREAKING GLASS AND THE GUTTURAL CRY OF AN INMATE. THE ENERGY GUN IS FIRED.)

ASH: (CRIES OUT IN PAIN)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Distracted by the attack from outside, Ash lost her control. Edvard panicked and his aim went wild. The shot hit the Co-ordinator`s shoulder. The impact spun Ash round and Jamie caught her as she fell.

JAMIE:

Are you alright?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Before any of us could react, Edvard was back at the Pacivitron.

(FX: THE PACIVITRON POWERING UP. THE INMATES SETTLE A LITTLE.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

He turned on the power. As the energy built up, the inmates of the treatment centre began to settle; but not entirely this time. The game played on inside their shattered minds. They were still restless, looking for unseen enemies. Ash was injured and her strength diminished. Edvard looked at us, a superior expression on his face. He flourished the energy weapon and smiled. (AS EDVARD) "You will do exactly as I say."

(FX: THE PACIVITRONS STOPS.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT OFF.)

(BEAT.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Power Lattice was exhausted. The cabinet was empty! Without the crystal, the Pacivitron had no energy supply.

(BEAT.)

(FX: THE INMATES OUTSIDE THE ROOM ERUPT INTO PANDEMONIUM AND START BREAKING DOWN THE DOOR.)

JAMIE:

We need to block the entrance.

(FX: A LARGE METAL CABINET IS PULLED TOWARD THE DOOR.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Edvard finally realised the danger and tried to help. He put down the gun and joined Jamie and the Doctor as they tried to manoeuvre the large metal cabinet towards the doorway.

(FX: THE DOOR SHATTERS. SOME INMATES ENTER AND ATTACK EDVARD.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

But it was too late. The door shattered and the inmates came through. They snatched at Edvard, pulling at his arms and legs. His knees buckled. He called out for help.

JAMIE:

Here, grab my hand!

ZOE: (AS EDVARD) (SCREAMS)

(VOICEOVER) There was nothing we could do. Edvard was sucked screaming into the maelstrom beyond. A victim of the victims. The seething mass of anger and unrepressed human hatred beyond the doorway just swallowed him, whole.

(FX: THE METAL CABINET IS FINALLY LODGED AGAINST THE DOOR. THERE ARE MUFFLED CRIES AND BANGING FROM BEHIND)



ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor and Jamie gave the cabinet a final heave, and pushed the last of the inmates back into the corridor. The entrance was blocked.

JAMIE:

That`ll hold for a while.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor dusted himself down and surveyed the scene.

THE DOCTOR:

Well done Jamie. Is everyone alright? Co-ordinator Ash, Zoe?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Edvard had been a fool and a murderer, still, he hadn` t deserved to die like that. But, there was no time to dwell on it. The Doctor wanted to know when the shuttle would arrive. Ash thought less than an hour.

(FX: THE BANGING ON THE CABINET INTENSIFIES.)

ZOE:

We`ll never make it. That barricade won` t hold.

THE DOCTOR:

Oh! I don` t know. It looks pretty strong to me, Jamie`s very good at these sort of things, aren` t you Jamie?

(FX: THE CABINET STARTS TO MOVE AND SOUNDS FROM OUTSIDE GET A LITTLE LOUDER.)

THE DOCTOR: (HASTY)

On the other hand it`s always good to have a back up plan. Now what we need is a energy source to replace the Power Lattice. Any ideas?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Ash suggested using the battery pack in Edvard`s energy weapon as it used similar technology. At first the Doctor dismissed the idea; the limited charge would be quickly depleted.

JAMIE:

But we`ve got to try something Doctor.

THE DOCTOR:

I wonder. Ash, can the Integral interface directly with machines? If you harnessed your telekinetic powers to interact with an electronic circuit, would it allow you to work symbiotically with the Pacivitron?

ZOE:

Doctor that`s brilliant! The power requirements would plummet. Ash and the Pacivitron could hold the base stable for hours. Time enough for the shuttle to arrive.

ASH:

It has never been tried, there has been no need. We do manipulate air particles to use your telecommunication devices.

THE DOCTOR:

But is it possible? Can you do it?

ASH:

Electrons instead of molecules. A challenge to accurately manipulate matter so delicately. But I must must try!

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor leapt to work on the Pacivitron. Following his instructions I began dismantling Edvard`s energy weapon.

FX: THE CABINET MOVES A BIT MORE. SOUNDS FROM OUTSIDE INTENIFY.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Outside, the pressure of bodies against the metal cabinet increased. Jamie had his back to it and was pushing hard, but the blockade wouldn`t hold much longer. The Doctor began to searc the room.

THE DOCTOR:

We need a sort of interface, some way of connecting Ash directly into the Pacivitron.

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

With triumph, he found a set of electrodes, normally used for electro-encephalographs. He plugged one end into the Pacivitron, then we worked together on attaching the network of wires to the translucent dome of Ash`s head.

THE DOCTOR:

Splendid! All set? Zoe, turn on the power.

(FX: SWITCHES ARE THROWN. THE PACIVITRON STARTS TO POWERS UP BUT IS FALTERING.)

THE DOCTOR:

Alright Co-ordinator Ash? Now link the absorption field directly into the Pacivitron.

(FX: THE PACIVITRON POWERS UP PROPERLY BUT THE DISRUPTION OUTSIDE CONTINUES.)

(FX: CALMING SOUND EFFECT BUT WITH ADDITIONAL AGITATED TONE - IT IS MAKING THINGS WORSE!)

ZOE:

Jamie, is it working?

JAMIE:

Hang on!

(BEAT.)

(FX: THE DISRUPTION OUTSIDE STAYS THE SAME FOR A WHILE, THEN SUDDENLY INTENSIFIES. THE METAL CABINET IS SHIFTING.)

JAMIE:

It`s getting worse!

ZOE:

Doctor, what`s happening?

THE DOCTOR:

Ash? Ash?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

She had gone into a trance. I could see her brain pulsating violently. Her arms and legs were beginning to twitch. The shouting outside intensified and it was clear that Jamie couldn`t hold our final defence for much longer.

THE DOCTOR:

It`s the unconscious! Of course! Jamie get over here now! Zoe, do what you can to keep them out.

(FX: THE CABINET MOVES. LOUDER VOICES AND CRIES.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The idea was madness. We looked at each other in disbelief. Then Jamie nodded and reluctantly we swapped places. Before he knew what was happening the Doctor had placed Jamie`s hands on each side of Ash`s head.

(FX: THE CABINET SHIFTS AGAIN. ZOE STRUGGLING TO KEEP IT IN PLACE. THE VOICES OUTSIDE LOUDER AND MORE INTENSE.)

THE DOCTOR:

Ash! Focus on Jamie. It`s your anger that`s stirring them up.

(FX: THE CABINET TOPPLES OVER.)

ZOE:

No!

(FX: THE INMATES SCRABBLING OVER THE CABINET TOWARD THEM.)

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTING ABOVE THE NOISE)

Ash! You must learn from Jamie. Don`t suppress your anger, use it! See how Jamie channels those feelings into positivity. Be brave, be strong! Metabolise the rage and take back control!

(FX: ASH, JAMIE AND THE PACIVITRON SYNCHRONISED IN HARMONY. THE MAYHEM ENDS IMMEDIATELY. COMPLETE CALM.)

THE DOCTOR:

(Breath of relief)

SCENE 17. INT. COMMUNITY ROOM, ASPEN TREATMENT CENTRE.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE, MANY PEOPLE GOING ABOUT THEIR ACTIVITIES, NO REAL DIALOGUE IS HEARD, BUT THE HUBUB OF ANIMATED CONVERSATIONS AND OCCASIONAL LAUGHTER. MUCH MORE UPBEAT THAN BEFORE.)

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Jamie and Co-ordinator Ash maintained calm across the base for over an hour until the shuttle arrived. The Doctor`s modifications had minimised the power requirements of the Pacivitron, but he quietly destroyed his handiwork as soon as the Integral arrived. The sort of bio-electronic interface circuitry he`d constructed wouldn`t be developed for another Century...

JAMIE:

Well, they all look happy enough! Is this how it was before the Pacivitron?

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

Surveying the community room we could see the transformation for ourselves. Before, everyone seemed lost, isolated, imprisoned. Now they were animated and alive. Conversations sparked up spontaneously, there were smiles and laughter. People were doing things!



ASH:

Better than before. My colleagues have adopted the new learning. Just absorbing anger as we did in the past, was not enough. Our clients were free of aggression, but docile. Now we help them to manage their anger and use it. We have given them the key to unlock their creativity. Now they have the full potential for true happiness.

ZOE:

You could hardly tell there was anything wrong!

ASH:

We must thank Jamie for this, he has taught us a better way.

JAMIE:

Och! No, it was nothing.

ASH:

False modesty is unnecessary. You have taught us a valuable lesson. Human anger is to be channeled, not suppressed. And, I must thank you too Doctor, for your insight!

THE DOCTOR:

Me? Well I had the benefit of knowing a very clever Austrian neurologist in Vienna. We can never escape our own unconscious!

ASH:

The Integral are a gestalt. Working alone is not in our nature. There is strength in working with colleagues, it allows us to examine our own anger and prevent self-sabotage.

ZOE:

And the future. What happens next?

ASH:

Edvard's work has been discredited. The crystal that makes up the Power Lattice is expensive and depleted too rapidly. It is unaffordable. The balance of cost and benefit has shifted in our favour. Our new treatment paradigm is far superior.

(FX: A SINGLE HAND CLAP.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

The Doctor clapped his hands with glee.

THE DOCTOR:

It just goes to show - machines can never match organic lifeforms when they work together. How wonderful! We couldn't have asked for more, now could we? (BEAT.) Come along Jamie, Zoe, it's time to leave.

SCENE 18. INT. CORRIDOR.

(FX: AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE. VOICES ECHO SLIGHTLY TO EMPHASISE THE EMPTY SPACE. FOOTSTEPS AS JAMIE, ZOE AND THE DOCTOR RETURN TO THE TARDIS) .

(FX: CALMING EFFECT ON.)

ZOE: (VOICEOVER)

We said goodbye and made our way back to the TARDIS. Jamie was deep in thought. There was something different about him too, almost as though he was reluctant to leave.

JAMIE:

Will they be alright now Doctor, Ash and the others?

THE DOCTOR:

I think so Jamie. The Integral are an enlightened species, they will learn the lessons here and pass them onto the rest of their race through the gestalt. Why? Are you worried about them?

JAMIE:

No, it`s just (BEAT.) Och! I don`t know.

ZOE:

They weren`t what you`d expected?

JAMIE:

Well, no.

ZOE:

So I was proved correct! Alien races aren't all the same!

JAMIE:

I'm not saying you're right. Only. (BEAT.) Well, they did help us, so perhaps the Integral weren't that bad. You know, after all.

ZOE: (HE WON'T ADMIT IT, WILL HE)

Oh Jamie...

MUSIC: (DOCTOR WHO CLOSING TITLES)

(End of text)